

# The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## SABBATH MEDITATIONS.

Man, in his original state of purity, received an immediate influx, from the Lord, of Divine Love into his will, and Divine Wisdom into his understanding. As the will is the more interior faculty of the mind, this Heavenly and Divine Love was the ruling principle, which animated and enlivened all his thoughts, words and actions; and Wisdom in his understanding, flowed thence, as a stream of intelligence, enlightening and directing all the inferior principles of his mind.

But self-love, that fruitful source of evil, insinuating itself by plausible, though false, reasonings, induced man to renounce his dependence on God, and to trust in his own strength. "Ye shall be as Gods, knowing good and evil," was the delusive promise; and man, choosing evil, in preference to good, was brought at length into an awful state of corruption.

By this unhappy change, man so separated himself from his Creator, that the immediate influence, heretofore his whole happiness, lost its efficacy, and, therefore, the All-merciful God, condescended to address Himself to His creatures, in another way.

A corrupt will is farther removed from the Divine life, than a perverted understanding. Hence, Divine precepts, in natural and external language, suited to the fallen nature of man, were presented to his understanding, which, when received and cherished there, become the happy means of elevating the affections of his will, from earthly to heavenly things; and just in proportion as this elevation is effected, man approaches his original state.

Agreeable to this order of Divine Providence, all nations, in every age of the world, have possessed some kind of external Religion, which has tended, in some way or other, to direct their worship to the Great Supreme, and to inspire them with feelings of charity and good will towards each other. Therefore, while the Christian is rejoicing in the superior light which he derives from the sacred Scriptures, he must never forget, that "God is no respecter of persons; but in every nation, he that feareth Him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted of Him."

AMETHYST.

The following beautiful and descriptive Extract is taken from Sermons published under the title of the Scotch Preacher.

"Twice had the sun gone down upon the earth, and all as yet was quiet at the sepulchre; Death held his sceptre over the Son of God; still and silent the hours passed on; the guards stood by their posts, the rays of the midnight moon gleamed upon their helmets, and on their spears; the enemies of Christ exulted in their success; the hearts of his friends were sunk in despondence and in sorrow; the spirits of glory waited in anxious suspense to behold the event, and wondered at the depth of the ways of God. At length the morning star, arising in the east, announced the approach of light; the third day began to dawn upon the world, when on a sudden the earth trembled to its centre, and the powers of heaven were shaken; an angel of God descended, the guards shrunk back from the terror of his presence and fell prostrate on the ground; his countenance was like lightning, and his raiment was as white as snow; he rolled away the stone from the door of the sepulchre, and set upon it. But who is this cometh forth from the tomb, with dyed garments from the bed of death? He that is glorious in his appearance, walking in the greatness of his strength! It is your Lord. He hath trodden the wine-press alone; he hath stained his raiment with blood; but now as the first born from the womb of nature, he meets the morning of his resurrection. He arises a conqueror from the grave; he brings salvation to the sons of men. Never did the returning sun usher in a day so glorious! It was the jubilee of the universe. The morning stars sung together, and all the sons of God shouted aloud for joy; the Father of Mercies looked down from his throne in the heavens; with complacency he saw his world restored; he saw his work that it was good. Then did the desert rejoice; the face of nature was gladdened before him, when the blessings of the Eternal descended as the dew of heaven for the refreshings of the nations."

## BOUNDARIES OF CHRISTENDOM.

Take a map of the world, and encircle with your pencil those countries where woman is not a prisoner or a slave; where life and property are secured by any thing like a well regulated police; where civilized manners have obtained, and general science has burst the fetters of the mind, and you will encircle precisely those regions on which the rays of revelation shine. The boundary of light is the pale of Christendom.

To a handsome Lady, by the Hon. Charles J. Fox.

DEAR MADAM—As you occupy a good house, and are able to furnish it in proper manner, will you accept a little friendly advice? As your building is framed of the finest materials, it will immediately show any flaw or spot that may accidentally tarnish its surface. It is of a proper height, a well-proportioned size, and built on a regular plan. On the top stands a turret, of a globular form, with two crystal windows in front; these are so constructed as to command an extensive prospect, and, if always kept clear and bright,

will prove of considerable use, as well as ornament, to the house. I advise you not to look through them at every object that passes, and to shut them early at night, as many disagreeable circumstances happen through the neglect of this particular; but you may open them as early as you please in the morning. On each side I discover a small portal to receive company; pray take care they do not always stand open, as they will be crowded with visitors, and with some you do not like; never let them be shut against your parents, your real friends, and supplicating distress. I took notice of one gate at the front, at which all your company go out; I recommend to you, in general, to keep it close barred, lest if any bad character should be forthcoming, you draw scandal on your residence. When you do open it, I would lay an injunction of watchfulness on the two porters who stand as sentinels, in liveries of scarlet, just without the ivory palisade. Some ill-advised persons paint the pannels just below the windows, which I hope you will never do. This part of the edifice is supported by a pillar comparable to Corinthian marble; beneath the great hall, in which I understand you have a small cabinet of exquisite workmanship; in this I believe you receive your friends, as well as retire secretly to yourself—be careful to keep it clear. The tenement you inhabit is subject to decay, both of beauty and of strength; during the little time you have already been in it, repairs have frequently been wanting. These you may consider as plain indications that, in a certain number of years, the house itself must fall. You are only a tenant at will, and may be turned out with or without warning; be always ready, therefore, to go at a moment's warning, and be particular to keep the furniture of the globular turret, and the contents of the little cabinet, in good order, that you may lay your hands upon them without perplexity or confusion. It will be in vain to attempt to clear and arrange them, as some have fancied they could, in the hurry and bustle of a sudden removal. Neglect of this necessary precaution, has proved an injury to thousands. One thing I would observe, that when you quit the house, no other tenant will inhabit it, but it will be in waste and ruins—yet the proprietor will, sometime or other, rebuild it for your reception, and so refined and modified, that it will be liable to no accident or decay, as it will be reared in a new place. I heartily wish it may be in a finer country, under a milder climate, and well sheltered from all storms; then will your situation be happy and honourable, and your lease will never expire.

FROM THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

## THE CHINESE.

The exalted representations of the empire and inhabitants of China, communicated to the Europeans by the early Jesuit Missionaries, are universally acknowledged to be too highly coloured in toto. These erroneous views proceeded partly from too implicit a reliance upon the statements of the Chinese themselves; but it may very safely be allowed without incurring the charge of excessive credulity, that these descriptions of the relatively improved state of China, were by no means so devoid of foundation, at the time when they were made, as they must appear at the present day. Most of them were written from about the middle of the 16th, to the middle of the 17th century.

While the use of silk was introduced as a curiosity by the sovereigns of France and England, the peasantry of China was entirely clothed with that elegant manufacture. When the nobility of England were sleeping on beds of straw, those of China were reposing upon silken mattresses. While the European ladies had skewers instead of pins, and had not even a conception of the present appendages of the toilet, the Chinese fair had their needle work, paint boxes, and trinkets of ivory, silver, mother of pearl, &c. When the art of improving vegetables by culture was scarcely known in Europe, the Empire of China was comparatively a garden. The first missionaries were powerfully impressed with these views, and spoke of them in the most glowing language.

It is unquestionable, however, that the more the Europeans have had opportunities of personal observation, and the more they have been made acquainted with the state of things in China, the more have proofs accumulated of the inferiority of this boasted and boasting people, in these very respects in which they were most extolled. Enough is now ascertained respecting their state and habits, to warrant the conclusion, that they are but little advanced in civilization, beyond the infancy of what is called agricultural society; and that when compared with the nations of Europe at this moment, they can only be said in the words of Mr. Barrow, "to be great in trifles, while they are trifling in every thing that is great." Their letters, if we may so call them, are mere symbols of ideas. Their philosophy seems yet in so rude a state, as hardly to deserve that appellation. They have no ancient monuments, from which their origin can be traced even by plausible conjecture. Their sciences are woefully exotic, and their mechanic arts, have nothing in them characteristic of any particular family.

## A GOOD THING.

It is with ridicule as with compassion, we do not like to be the solitary objects of either; and whether we are laughed at or pitied, we have no objection to sharers, and fancy we can lessen the weight by dividing the load. A gentleman who was present at the battle of Leipsic, told me a humorous anecdote which may serve to illustrate the above position. After the signal defeat of the French at this memorable action, Leipsic became full of a mixed medley of soldiers of all arms and of all nations; of course a great variety of coin was in circulation there. A British private, who was attached to the rocket brigade, and who had picked up a little broken French and German, went to the largest hotel in Leipsic, and displaying an English shilling to the landlord, inquired if this piece of coin was current there. O yes, replied he, you may have whatever you please for that money; it passes current here at present. Our fortunate Randolph, finding himself in such compliant quarters, called about him most lustily, and the most sumptuous dinner the house could afford, washed down by sundry bottles of the most expensive wines, was despatched without ceremony. On going away, he tendered at the bar the identical shilling which the landlord had inadvertently led him to expect was to perform such wonders. The stare, the shrug, and the exclamation, elicited from "mine host of the garter," by such a tender, may be more easily conceived than expressed. An explanation very much to the dissatisfaction of the landlord took place, who quickly found that nothing more was likely to be got, but also that the laugh would be tremendously heavy against him. This part of the profits he had a very christian wish to divide with his neighbour. Taking, therefore, his guest to the street door of his hotel, he requested him to look over the way. Do you see, said he, that large house opposite? That fellow, the landlord of it, is my sworn rival, and nothing can keep this story from his ears, in which case I shall never hear the last of it. Now my good fellow, you are not only welcome to your entertainment, but I will instantly give you a five frank piece into the bargain, if you will promise, on the word of a soldier, to attempt the same trick with him, to-morrow. Our veteran took the money, and accepted the conditions; but having buttoned up the silver very securely in his pocket, he took leave of the landlord with the following speech, and a bow that did no discredit to Leipsic. Sir, I deem myself in honour bound to use my utmost endeavours to put your wishes into execution; I shall certainly do all I can, but I must candidly inform you that I fear I shall not succeed—since I played the very same trick with that gentleman yesterday—and it is his particular advice alone that you are indebted for the honour of my company to-day.

## Sketches of Uncommon Characters.

DR. FOTHERGILL.

Among the distinguished characters with whose names we have essayed to adorn our columns, the amiable and benevolent Quaker, Dr. Fothergill, for his exalted virtues, deserves to be introduced.

He was on the road, and alone; a highwayman crossing his path, demanded his purse. The assailant was a youth, and his agitated frame visibly betrayed the perturbation of his soul. Fothergill expostulated; but the unfortunate invader persisted in his demand. You are, said the humane physician, in the morning of life, and unhabited in the walks of vice; your mind is abhorrent to your present course; extraordinary circumstances must have conspired to drive you upon so desperate an expedient. Here is what may answer your present exigencies; and he presented his purse. This is no place for particular inquiries, but my name is Fothergill; I practice physic in London; possibly you may have heard of me. If you can put confidence enough in me, call upon me there; my lodgings may easily be found, and I promise you I will be your friend.—How dignified are the steps of a man, seeking to reclaim, by such extraordinary efforts too, a fellow creature, posting in the high road to destruction! Some mornings after, the good Doctor is seated at the breakfast table. A stranger very importunately requests to see him; he supposes a patient, and his humane feelings are immediately engaged. It was indeed a patient; his disease, however, of the mental kind. The son of adversity presents. I come sir, relying upon, and confiding in the fame of your unsullied virtues; and he prostrated himself at his feet.

They instantly retired to a private apartment, and the unpractised culprit unobscured himself to this excellent man. An erroneous education, sir, hath been the source of my ruin. My father bred me a gentleman, yet, in that character it was not in his power to support me. I was early initiated into a life of dissipation, and amid the licentious round, I am stripped of every farthing; no friendly hand presents; the walks of rectitude are barred against me, nor is there an avenue which I can enter; but one alternative remained, either to arm myself against my own life, or point the pistol at the breast of another; a love of

existence prevailed, and I have assaulted with impious despair, the man on whom the welfare of a very large proportion of my fellow creatures depends! yet my reliance on your honour, sir, is implicit; and if your means, I could be placed any where out of the knowledge of those who have witnessed my follies, where I might obtain support, my obligation to you would be eternal. White robed mercy still triumphed in the bosom of the doctor; after some deliberation, he proposed to our young man some honourable employment. He had no objection, provided he could be taken out of the country, which had witnessed his misfortunes. Our man of feeling rejoined, he would consider what might be done for him; he did, effectually; for by his interest, in the course of a few days, he was provided for in the East India Company. The station of the young adventurer was lucrative; two or three years enriched him beyond his utmost hopes; and he returned penetrated with the deepest sense of his patron's benignity. Once more he prostrates himself at the feet of the doctor. Take, sir, take the life, the fortune, of the man you saved from destruction.

CHARLES II. AND COCKPEN.

The licentiousness and thoughtlessness of the second Charles of England, has become proverbial.—His good nature, which qualifies these, but ill atones for his ingratitude to those who suffered forfeiture and persecution in his cause. When he remained in Scotland, suffering rebukes and censure, before the battle of Worcester, his chief confident and associate, was the laird of Cockpen, called by the nicknaming manners of those times, Blythe Cockpen. He followed Charles to the Hague, and by his skill in playing Scotch tunes, and his sagacity and wit, much delighted his merry monarch. Charles's favourite tune was *Brose and Butter*. It was played to him when he went to bed, and he was awakened in the morning by it. At the restoration, however, Blythe Cockpen was forgotten, and he wandered among the lanes which he once owned in Scotland, poor and unbefriended. He wrote to court, but his letters were not regarded. Wearied and incensed he travelled to London, and placed himself in all public places, thinking that the eye of his majesty might reach him. But he was never noticed, and his mean garb did not suit the rich faced and embroidered doublets of court; so he was insulted and pushed from the king's presence. At length he attempted by cunning what he could not accomplish by plain dealing. He ingratiated himself with the king's organist, who was so enraptured with Cockpen's wit and powers of music, that he consented to his request of playing before the king at divine service. He accordingly played, with exquisite skill, yet never attracted his majesty's eye. But at the close of the service, instead of playing the common tune used, he played *Brose and Butter*, with all its characteristic merriment! In a moment the astonished organist was ordered into the king's presence.—"My liege, it was not me!" he cried and dropped upon his knees. "You," cried his majesty in a delirium of rapture, "you could never play it in your life—where's the man? let me see him." Cockpen presented himself on his knee. "Ah! Cockpen, is that you? Lord, man, I was like to dance coming out of the church!"—"I once danced too," said Cockpen, "but that was when I had land of my own to dance on." "Come with me," said Charles, taking him by the hand, "you shall dance to *Brose and Butter* on your own lands again, to the tenth generation!" and he was as good as his promise.

## WHALING.

The following animated description of the most enterprising and hazardous part of this business, is from the pen of a practical whaler, and may consequently appear rather technical to many of our readers. The language which is attributed to the person commanding a boat, will be found with very slight variation to be literally that of the greater number of the whale officers in the Pacific Ocean.—*Nantucket Inquirer*.

The man at the mast head upon the look out, having discovered whales, vociferates with all his might—"There she blows!" The captain immediately exclaims—"Whereaway?" and, "How far off?" and being answered as to their being to leeward, or to leeward, right ahead, or astern; he now goes aloft himself to determine that they are sperm whales, and which way bound.—We will now suppose that they are three points off the larboard bow, distant about three miles, and heading along the same course as ship. Now the captain cries, "Keep her off two points!" which being done, his next order is, "Steady—steady as she goes." The weather braces a small pull. "Loose top gallant sails, there, bear a hand." Scarcely a hand is to be found on deck after these orders are executed, except the helmsman; all are eagerly jumping aloft to catch sight of the whales previous to their going down—and hope and fear are alternately expressed in the faces of all as the fish are seen to glide through the water rapidly, and in a straight course, or occasionally to play upon the surface—in *Wail* it is the technical term.—The ship *near* the whales, the next order is, "See the lines in the boats!" "Swing the cranes!" The after oarsman now fills his boat keg with water, puts some bread under the stern sheets, and sees that a bucket is in the boat.—We will suppose that the whales are now *sounding* and the captain having run down with the main-top-sail to be backed; all hands are now straining their optics to discover the whales when they first blow. They are at length seen some distance from the ship. "Stand by the boats, there," cries the captain, and each man knowing his station, is found at his respective boat, eager for the chase. "Lower away!" the boats are precipitated into the water, and the crews are at their oars in a twinkling. After pushing from the ship, it takes some 2 or 3 minutes for the harpooners to adjust his craft, he then seats him on his thwart, and takes his oar; now then the officer who *heads* the boat, cries, "Line your oars boys, pull ahead—(a lapse of 2 or 3 minutes)—pull ahead, I tell you, why don't ye—O, how they lay, heads and points, look at 'em—pull ahead, I tell ye—long and strong, head boat, I say—(an interval of about 60 seconds)—Every man do his best—lay back I tell ye, *(fiercely)*—why don't ye spring—don't let that boat pass ye; spring, I tell ye, *(authoritatively)*—there they be, round and round with 'em, for God's sake pull ahead, *(centrally)*—(lapse of a few seconds)—Every thing—every thing I've got in my chest I'll give ye, do spring, boys, let's get on first; now then, back to the thwarts, give her the touch, I feel ye, *(encouragingly)*—five seas off, only five seas off, spring—*(loudly)*—best, pull all, every soul at you *(boisterously)*—I'll give you all my tobacco, every thing I've



got—look at her, O, what a hump, slow as night—  
dunt you look round, (passionately,) she don't  
blow, she only whiffs it out—at the end of your  
thwart, pull, and we'll be on, this rising—she's  
an 80 barrel wheel; there she mills; she's head-  
ing to leeward, a large fellow separate from the  
school (shout)—why the harry don't you pull—  
now do boys, do your best; won't you, (scooking-  
ly.)—I tell you we are jam on to her! one minute  
more!—O, boys, if you want to see your sweet-  
hearts, if you want to see Nantucket, pull ahead—  
Spring, 6—t, ye, that whale will shorten our pas-  
sage 6 months—I tell you we gain her fast, now's  
the time—mills still—heading to leeward—slap on  
to her in a moment—harpoon stand by—all my  
tobacco—all my clothes—pull—O, what a whale,  
(scoffily,) have my soul out—harpoon—har-  
poon—one minute more; half a minute more;  
all my tobacco—we are in her wake! (whispers)  
make no noise with your oars, stand up, harpoon—  
pull the rest—give it her solid.\*\*\* Stern, stern  
I tell ye, (loudly)—stern all—stern like the devil  
—stern, and get clear of the whale—harpoon  
come at—wet the line, we are fast—now haul me  
—stern, I tell ye—lay to leeward of the whale;  
that's a good one—(straightens his lance, the  
end of the boat off—I've found my lance,  
d-m her—give me a chance, do haul me on,  
will ye!—there's the flag—stern, I tell ye—lie  
give us a set upon her—thick as tar, there she  
glitters—stern, she's going in her flury—stern all  
—there, she's in up, pass the spade forward, let's  
haul up to her, get harness on, and tow her along-  
side."

## SPAIN.

Unhappy Spain! what fills a wait  
Thy bright and blossoming shore!  
Of monarchs leagued, the lurking hate,  
Whose voice proclaims thy fearful fate,  
To bow, or be no more!  
Wilt thou breast the bursting flood,  
Of regal strength and rage!  
Of kings that wade through seas of blood,  
To blight man's freedom in the bud,  
And blot life's brightest page!  
Wilt thou, unmoved, the tempest brave,  
Unyielding meet the foe!  
Protect the rights that nature gave,  
Your country from oppression save,  
And ward off impending blow!  
Or wilt thou kneel, and kiss the rod  
Of purple pride and power?  
And shall that path again be trod,  
Which led thy offspring from their God,  
And op'd of hell the door?  
No—thou hast seen the blessed light,  
And drunk of freedom's cup;  
Has felt the curse of slavery's blight,  
Been whelm'd in superstition's night,  
And heaven hath raised thee up.  
The day hath dawn'd; the galling yoke,  
The fetters of the slave,  
As lightning rend the garbled oak,  
The Spaniard's arm in vain hath broke,  
He has—he dares be brave!  
And you—ye spoilers of a world,  
Ye crown'd insulting things!  
In vain your bolts of vengeance hurl'd,  
The flag of Spain no more is furled,  
But to the King of Kings!  
The light of soul—of reason's ray:  
The glorious march of mind,  
Whose course no sceptred hand can stay,  
Defies the jealous tyrant's sway,  
And frees from thrall mankind.

BOSTON BARD.

## European Intelligence.

[From late English Papers.]

**BATONNE, May 15.**  
Large supplies of ammunition continue to ar-  
rive here from all quarters, and especially by sea,  
so that it should seem that the war is expected to  
be of some duration, as otherwise such extensive  
preparations to maintain it would not be made.—  
The manufacture of biscuit likewise continues,  
and this seems to be the chief article of subsistence  
of our soldiers on their march, and in small  
detachments.  
The last private accounts from Burgos are not  
so flattering as the bull-fights, balls, illuminations,  
&c. might lead us to expect. The inhabitants  
who have not fled to the approach of the French,  
have certainly given them a good reception; yet  
it does not seem cordial, and, except these demon-  
strations, which may be called municipal, the  
mass of the people seems passive. However,  
our army continues to advance, at least on its right.  
The blockade of Santona is kept up by Zabala.  
Bastardos manœuvres alternately upon Temel,  
Duroca and Sigüenza, and which seems connect-  
ed with that of Mina in Catalonia; it seems that  
they will give much employment to the 2d corps.  
As to the 4th. (Moncey's), we are not well in-  
formed of what is passing there.  
Letters received today from Sagorossa state,  
that the Royalist Decamisados commit all kinds  
of acts of vengeance.  
A traveller just arrived from Pampeluna, af-  
firms, that the garrison of that place had unex-  
pectedly made a sally with 1,000 men and four  
cannon, had attacked the French troops, and had  
returned into the place taking with them a good  
number of prisoners.  
Letters from Catalonia, this moment received,  
do not confirm the previous statements of the  
flight of Mina, but say that, according to his fi-  
vorite system of tactics, he had taken five or six  
thousand of his best troops, entered La Cerdagne,  
where he inspired general consternation. Mean-  
time Marshal Moncey had been obliged to turn  
round and accept a battle, for which he was not  
prepared, in the neighbourhood of Figueras, into  
the citadel of which Mina threw some troops to  
reinforce the garrison. He afterwards crossed  
the Ter.  
Liverpool, 24th May.  
The Hunter, which arrived in this port yesterday,  
from Bordeaux, sailed from that place on the 12th  
instant. The captain reports that letters had been  
received in Bordeaux that day, from Bayonne, (the  
distance is within one day's post) communicating  
that on the 11th, 600 wounded French soldiers  
had been brought into Bayonne, to the Hospitals.  
There had been fighting, therefore, if this infor-  
mation be correct, in some neighbourhood, where  
we have no regular intelligence of any such en-  
counter. This captain reports also, a circumstance  
which we have not learnt by any regular channel  
of intelligence, that petitions were agitated every  
where throughout France, addressing the govern-  
ment in prayer for the termination, by any means,  
of this war.

LONDON, May 16.

**Assistance of the Greeks.**—For the purpose of  
forwarding this object, a public meeting was held  
at the Crown and Anchor Tavern yesterday, at  
which Lord Milton presided. The meeting was  
attended by Lords Milton, A. Hamilton, Glenor-  
chy, William Bentinck, Daunce, Nugent, J. Rus-  
sell, and Eldridge, and by many of the Whig  
members of the House of Commons, and several  
other gentlemen of rank and respectability. A  
several elegant speeches were delivered, amongst  
which were particularly distinguished those of  
Sir J. Macintosh, Lords J. Russell, W. Bentinck,  
A. Hamilton, and Mr. Hobhouse. The first of  
these distinguished individuals, in illustration of  
the principles of the Holy Alliance, said, that  
while the protection of Christianity was in their  
mouth, they had, by one of their decrees at Ver-  
ona, aimed a blow at the only Christian nation in  
the world that was struggling with Mahomedan  
oppressors. The Duke of Broglie (said he) had  
in a recent speech thus expressed himself on the  
conduct of the Holy Allies to the fugitive Greeks:  
"A handful of Greeks took refuge in Russia,

among their brethren in religion. They received  
orders to retire into the interior;—a soft mode  
of saying they must go to the wilds of Siberia, or  
the snows of Kamchatka. They then pre-  
sented themselves on the frontiers of the bayonet.  
Austria repelled them at the point of the bayonet;  
they then ventured to apply to Piedmont; but  
Piedmont refused to allow them to approach to  
Genoa, her new and ill-acquired dominion. They  
then approached France, the country of his Most  
Christian Majesty; but his Most Christian Majesty  
denied them access to Marseilles. Switzerland,  
however, received and fed them with the most  
benevolent charity. The Holy Alliance, which  
had solemnly guaranteed the independence of  
Switzerland, in order to show the value which it  
set upon its own guarantee, gave orders to the  
Diet to expel forthwith these refugees from its  
territories! Such was the manner in which the  
Continental powers justified their right to the  
title of the Holy Alliance. Such was the manner  
in which they displayed their respect for the in-  
dependence of nations, and in which they associ-  
ated the Grand Turk into their Holy Brother-  
hood."

In consequence of the apprehensions which are  
entertained of a general rising of the disaffected in  
Ireland, two regiments of the Guards have re-  
ceived orders to hold themselves in readiness to  
proceed from Britain to the unhappy sister island.  
France is about to contract for a loan of 18 mil-  
lions sterling, to carry on the war against Spain.

**Portsmouth, June 5.**—The new and elegant  
ship Fame, captain Folsom, arrived this morning,  
in 34 days from St. Ubes. Captain Folsom has  
furnished us with a Supplement to *Diario de  
Governo*, published at Lisbon, May 27th, 1823,  
from which we have made the following transla-  
tion.

"The humiliation and infamy has been re-  
served for our days, of a near degenerate Por-  
tuguese is the author, (a near relation of the fac-  
tions Silveira,) and of which the following is an  
account.

"It is some time since the Government have  
had suspicions of Brig. Gen. Sampayo, command-  
ing the 23d regiment of infantry. The intriguing  
conduct of this officer was the true cause of the  
order of Government issued on the morning of  
the 27th, directing this regiment to march to its  
post in the Province of Beiro, to join the army of  
observation. The infamous Sampayo availed  
himself of this occasion to seduce the unsuspect-  
ing soldiers. He made them halt in the neigh-  
bourhood of the city (Lisbon), from whence he  
wrote the following letter to the Brigadier Gov-  
ernor of arms:

"General and Friend, My mind is made up.  
The Ministry must resign. A King with dignity,  
and a Constitution to conduce to the public hap-  
piness, and not to a civil war. Finally, no fac-  
tion to divide the King from the Nation. Union,  
and oblivion of the past, are the wishes of the  
23d Regiment. Yours are undoubtedly the same,  
and then farewell to Anarchy!"  
The plan traced out to bring back to absolute  
monarchy, has found entrance into the inexpe-  
rienced heart of the son of the best of Kings.  
The Infant Don Miguel, the same morning quitted  
the paternal roof, and fled to join himself  
with this handful of deluded men. It appears he  
was accompanied by some soldiers of the 4th re-  
giment of cavalry. Nothing has as yet transpired  
as to the designs of this ill-guided Prince, who  
instead of imitating the virtues of his august fa-  
ther, has united himself to those who wish to  
throw the country into all the horrors of a civil  
war, to reduce us under a foreign dominion.

"Government has taken the most efficient  
means to stop the progress of the disorganizing  
faction. The troops continue true to their oaths,  
and obedient to the General, in whom they have  
the utmost confidence. The chamber of the city  
sustains the good name which it has merited.—  
The Civic Guards united, and under the orders  
of their worthy and chosen chiefs, will show  
what may be expected from Freemen, when firm  
in the support of their unalienable rights. Fi-  
nally the Cortes are in permanent session, devis-  
ing means for the safety of the public. *Portu-  
guese!* what will you do? Perhaps submit to a  
handful of Pretorian Guards! Perhaps submit  
blindly to those unworthy Aristocrats, who wish  
to crush you! Ah no! You are Lusitanians, and  
that is enough! Union, and we shall not want  
for strength."

*Endorsement on the Supplement.*—The French have  
entered Madrid.  
The Ministry (Portuguese) has begged leave  
to resign, having lost the confidence of the peo-  
ple.

## DARING ROBBERY OF THE MAIL.

Office of the American,  
Baltimore, July 8—12 o'clock.

Between one and two o'clock this morning,  
a most daring robbery of the eastern mail was  
committed about two miles east of the Great Falls  
of Gunpowder. The mail was on its way from the  
east of Baltimore, and at the place above men-  
tioned was arrested in its progress by a fence  
which had been erected across the road. The  
night was dark, but the lamps of the carriage  
showed to the guard and driver the nature of the  
obstruction, and at once led them to anticipate its  
object. We learn from the guard that when the  
mail was thus stopped, he saw four men, and three  
being near each other, he fired his blunderbuss  
among them. They instantly uttered loud yelling  
shouts, and two of the robbers came up to the  
carriage, one on each side of it. The guard then  
seized his pistols and discharged them at the  
men, but he believes neither of them took effect.  
The robbers then advanced to the carriage, and  
seized the guard and the driver. The guard was  
struck across the head with a pistol with which  
one of the ruffians was armed, and the blow de-  
flected him, for a short time, on his screech. The  
driver, being a stout active man, jumped from the  
carriage, and after a scuffle with two of the rob-  
bers who had seized on him, he finally made his  
escape from them and got off unhurt, although a  
shot was fired after him.  
The guard was taken about thirty yards from  
the carriage, where the ruffian who had first struck  
him, stood over him with a pistol presented to his  
breast. The villain asked the guard why he had  
fired at him—to which the latter replied he was  
only doing his duty—that he was sworn to protect  
the mail. Some of the robbers called out to the  
comrade to shoot him, or they would shoot him (the  
robber). The guard begged earnestly for his life,  
as they talked of tying him; and kept him in the  
most anxious suspense as to his fate. At one time  
the robber held his hands across the eyes of the  
guard for about five minutes. During the time  
that these events took place (which the guard  
supposes was about half an hour) the rest of the  
robbers were engaged in rifling the mail. The  
robber then directed the guard to sit down at the  
foot of the tree, at the road side, and not to stir  
at the peril of his life. The robber then went to-  
wards the wagon—and the guard heard one of  
them say—"The packet is ready"—or, "The  
packet is waiting for us."

After a short time, the guard slipped off his  
shoes and crawled into the woods a short dis-  
tance, where he remained until the driver returned  
with Mr. Rouse, the Post-Master at Joppa, and  
two or three other persons. They found the mail  
bag out upon, and in looking about the spot where  
the robbers had been fired at with the blunder-  
buss, much blood was discovered, and traced to  
a neighbouring field. The faces of the robbers  
were blacked—and a shirt was also found, which  
had the appearance of belonging to a blacksmith.  
We learn from Mr. Skinner, that the mail for  
Baltimore is perfect in every part, but that part  
of the mail which had been robbed was intended for  
places south of Baltimore—and the depredation,  
judging from appearances, has been only to a small

extent. The robbers, it is presumed, hurried off  
for fear of being detected by those whom the  
driver might alarm.

## PARTICULARS

**Of the arrest and commitment of the Mail Robbers.**  
Mr. Stokes, one of the mail contractors, returned  
to the city last evening, and furnishes the fol-  
lowing interesting account of his proceedings in  
this important matter. He left the city yesterday  
morning with Mr. George Bartol, and being joined  
at the place where the robbery occurred, by Mr.  
Rouse, they went with the shirt, which was found  
in the road, to the Iron Forge on the Gunpowder.  
It was immediately identified by Mr. Tucker, the  
manager, as belonging to one of the foremen  
named Emmonheiser, and the party at once pro-  
ceeded to his house for the purpose of arresting  
him. He denied all knowledge of the robbery,  
and expressed great willingness to go with them.  
It being known that another of the foremen,  
named Moore, boarded with Emmonheiser, he was  
asked for. He was said to be sick and  
unable to come out; but where he came forward,  
a determination to enter the house, he came for-  
ward. They were both arrested and taken to the  
house of the manager. While Emmonheiser was  
undergoing an examination by a magistrate, Moore  
was sent out of the room. While Mr. Stokes was  
talking to Moore, he saw that his vest was button-  
ed up rather closely—on pulling aside a black silk  
handkerchief, which appeared to be arranged with  
care to cover his breast, he saw the marks of blood  
on Moore's shirt. On further examination it was  
found he was wounded badly in the breast with six  
or seven buckshot. Finding himself thus detected,  
he immediately made a full confession of the  
fact of robbing the mail, in which he was assisted  
by Emmonheiser, (then under arrest), and another  
foreman, named Ward. The latter was immedi-  
ately arrested, and on examination was found to  
be severely shot in the hand by the blunderbuss.

Moore also confessed where the packages taken  
from the mail were hid; he went with Messrs.  
Stokes, Rouse and others, to the place, where a  
bag belonging to the forge was found, under the  
leaves, in which were contained about two bushels  
of packages. Those on the top were known to be  
quarterly accounts of post-masters on their way  
to the General Post-Office. The packages ap-  
peared to be much stained with blood. The bag  
was safely delivered at the Post-Office, and was  
forwarded to the General Post-Office.

At the spot where the robbery took place,  
there was a high bank on each side of the road—  
The guard, Patrick Green, acted with much cou-  
rage and good conduct, having discharged his  
blunderbuss at the robbers when they first discov-  
ered themselves, and afterwards snapped a pistol  
at one and discharged the other pistol at another  
before they came upon him. It appears it was the  
last shot, from the pistol, which wounded Moore  
in the breast, who was armed with a gun.  
We learn that the people in the neighbourhood  
where the robbery took place, and those at the  
forge, were most active and vigilant in making  
search for and assisting in the detection of the rob-  
bers. They were escorted to the city last evening  
by the First Troop of Baltimore Hussars, under  
command of Major McClellan, who promptly mus-  
tered and repaired to the spot in the morning.  
The culprits are lodged in jail; their trial will  
take place at the Circuit Court of the United  
States, which will sit in November next.

A sum of money, in bank bills, has been found  
on the person of one of the robbers—it has been  
handed over to the Postmaster.  
Patrick Green, the mail guard, is entitled to the  
highest credit for the fidelity and courage he dis-  
played against "such fearful odds!" He really  
made great havoc among the enemy, and came  
very near losing his own life. The most lively  
interest is felt in his behalf, and we learn with  
pleasure that a subscription has already been  
opened, under the most favourable prospects, for  
the purpose of making him a tender of something  
more substantial than empty praise. We hope the  
example will be followed elsewhere, as a stimulus  
for future exertion.

In concluding, we deem it worthy to remark,  
that at about 2 in the morning, the robbery was  
effected by three persons, 16 miles from this city:  
two of them were badly wounded—they were be-  
fore noon arrested: one made a full confession of  
all the circumstances; and before 7 in the evening  
they were all lodged in Baltimore jail!

On Wednesday, at the Jail, (says the Baltimore  
American), in the presence of Judge Bland,  
of the United States District Court, Marshal Bent-  
tallou and others, the culprits underwent a full  
and formal examination. The Judge stated to them  
they must be fully aware that the crime for  
which they were under arrest, was a capital  
offence; that they must not promise themselves  
any hope of exemption from the punishment of  
the law, let their examinations result as they  
might.—Moore was first examined. He made a  
voluntary and ample confession of the whole af-  
fair, amounting in effect to the statement before  
published—with this addition, that the plot of  
robbery had been three months under considera-  
tion. His testimony was formed into the shape  
of a deposition, to which he afterwards made  
oath and subscribed his name. In the examina-  
tion of Emmonheiser and Ward, the deposition of  
Moore was read to them, but they both stoutly  
denied any knowledge of, or participation in, the  
robbery. We learn that the wounds of Moore and  
Ward are not so severe as they were at first re-  
presented.

## Weekly Compendium.

During the exhibition of fire-works at Salem  
on the 4th of July, a rocket glancing from its in-  
tended direction, set fire to a chest containing  
three hundred rockets. Several persons were  
shockingly wounded by the explosion; and one  
boy is said to have died, in consequence of the  
injury he then received.

The competition between the two steam boats,  
which ply between Montreal and Quebec, first re-  
duced the price of a steerage passage from ten  
shillings to five, then to three; and it is now said  
that the proprietors intend to carry emigrants for  
nothing, and to squabble for the honor of doing  
even that.

About ten thousand sheep are kept on the island  
of Nantucket. All these were at the late annual  
shearing collected from different parts of the  
island, and driven into a field of about 300 acres,  
inclosed for the purpose. The whole body of  
islanders made themselves joyous on this occasion.

Colonel Duane has returned from his visit to  
Mexico.  
A physician recommends, in the London papers,  
as an ascertained cure for Cancer, the application  
of a strong vegetable ointment, with hemlock  
to the scirrhous tumor, a vegetable diet exclusively,  
and the copious use of sarsaparilla, and other ve-  
getable beverages.

**MURDER.**—On the 1st of June, Mr. Edmond  
T. Morgan, near Kingston, Tennessee, returning  
home with other citizens from preaching, at 8  
o'clock in the afternoon, was shot through the  
head, by some person concealed in bushes on the  
way, and not since discovered. No cause for the  
bloody act was known, nor any particular individ-  
ual suspected of its perpetration.

A drunken man, by the name of George Huns-  
don, a native of England, at the Little Falls, Her-  
kimer county, a few days since entered the cham-  
ber of a lousy servant girl, and commenced insult-  
ing her. She instantly set upon him—tumbled  
him down, and dragged him down stairs. He  
died in four days thereafter.

The Society for Christianizing and Colonizing  
the Jews are in negotiation for 20,000 acres of  
land, about 25 miles west of Plattsburgh.

While some workmen were engaged in raising  
a meeting-house, at Waterloo, (N. Y.) a beam  
gave way, by which a number of men were pre-  
cipitated, with falling pieces of timber, to the  
depth of 35 feet. Five persons had limbs broken,  
and were otherwise seriously injured.

While raising the frame of a building at Mer-  
cer, (Pa.) a short time since, some of the timbers  
fell, and precipitated twelve or fifteen men to the  
ground, about 30 feet, and many of them were  
shockingly bruised. Of the number wounded,  
three or four are severely, perhaps fatally injured;  
three have had their skulls fractured; four their  
legs or arms broke. One of the former had his  
head pressed between two large pieces of timber,  
into the space of four inches and three-sixteenths  
of an inch.

**HARD TIMES!**—The furniture of the British  
Minister, which has been sold at auction, in  
Washington, brought very high prices; in many  
instances more than the original cost. The cash  
receipt of the sale amounted to upwards of \$8000.

A new College has been recently established in  
Augusta, Ken. under the patronage of the Metho-  
dist Episcopal Church.

Three Ladies have been lately furnished with  
apartments in the Massachusetts state prison, for  
life, for assaulting and robbing a gentleman of his  
pocket book.

The Paris Constitutionnel of the 15th of May,  
states, upon the authority of a private correspon-  
dence from the theatre of war, that, up to the 7th  
of that month, not one of Mina's soldiers had de-  
serted or returned to his home. All the constitu-  
tionalists who left their dwellings on the approach  
of the French, joined the banners of Mina.

**STEAM NAVIGATION.**—A Louisville paper  
of the 11th ult. notices the arrival there, within a  
few days, of four steam boats from New Orleans,  
bringing no less than 780 passengers.

The London Examiner states that a new poem  
by Lord Byron, called *The Island, or Christian  
and his Comrades*, has lately been received from  
Italy, and will probably appear in a few weeks.—  
The story is founded on fact,—the well known  
mutiny of the *Bounty*; the scenes are laid in the  
South Sea Islands, and the noble lord, it is said,  
has been particularly successful in handling a sub-  
ject, which is certainly of a very striking and po-  
pular description.

A new novel is about to be published in King-  
ston, Upper Canada, to be called "*St. Ursula's  
Content; or the Nun of Canada.*"

Several wagon loads of provisions, consisting  
of meats, fish, vegetables, lemons, sugar and brandy,  
&c. were sent by a number of benevolent  
individuals in New York, to the Poor Debtors in  
the City Prison, on the Fourth of July.

**Increasing and multiplying.**—The wife of a Mr.  
Townsend, in Union, Maine, presented him on the  
22d. ult. with three fine daughters, having  
previously had four children at two births, ALL  
LIVING!!

A letter from New-Orleans of the 10th ult. re-  
ceived at Baltimore, mentions that a powerful crew  
was made through the bank of the Missis-  
sippi about 17 miles below the city, which had in-  
undated the whole country, and entirely destroyed  
the sugar cane of nine plantations.

In Baltimore, during the week ending on the  
morning of the 6th inst. there were 58 deaths, in-  
cluding 15 cases of cholera infantum, and 8 of  
measles.

**SMALL POX.**—A late St. Johns, (N. B.) paper  
states, that the small pox has recently made its  
appearance at St. Andrews, Deer Island and East-  
port. The persons infected have been removed to  
the adjacent islands, and are reported to be  
doing well. The City Gazette, containing the ac-  
count, strongly recommends, what it is surprising  
has not been resorted to before, an immediate and  
universal vaccination. Its omission, however, adds  
another to the thousand proofs, that mankind are  
indifferent to preventives, and are driven to them  
only by the pressure of impending calamity.

On Tuesday night a young man, of the  
name of Tardy, said to be a clerk in the  
Mechanics' Bank of New York, threw him-  
self out of the second story window of the  
house, No. 80 Mulberry-st. and was found  
the next morning, about 4 o'clock, hang-  
ing on the iron railing of the area, but the  
life not extinct. He survived about two  
hours.

The remains of Gen. William Campbell, the  
Hero of King's Mountain, after having reposed for  
more than forty years in the country of Hanover,  
have been removed by his relatives to the neigh-  
bourhood of Abingdon, in Washington county,  
Virginia.

The Providence Journal states that seven girls,  
employed in the factory of Messrs. Greene, Til-  
linghast & Co. near Wickford, from the 22d. to the  
28th. ult. both days included, on 14 looms, wove  
3910 yards of sheeting, No. 15, 38 inches wide,  
making an average of more than 46 yards per day  
on each loom. The greatest quantity woven by  
one girl in the week was 624 yards, and the least  
503 yards.

A few days ago, several men were work-  
ing on the road, at a place called Ringwood,  
in Sussex county, N. J. a dispute arose be-  
tween two of them, which resulted in the  
death of one, by the name of Anderson.—  
The other beat him on the head with a  
spade, so that he died next day. We are  
told they were brothers-in-law, and that the  
man is now in Sussex jail.

The receipts from the exhibition of the Theban  
Mummy at Boston, for the benefit of the Hospital  
and Dispensary, already amount to one thousand  
dollars.

The Great Unknown has, it is said, con-  
tracted with his publishers for three new  
Novels, at the enormous sum of ten thou-  
sand pounds, which has been paid down.  
The first of these works is *Quentin Dur-*  
*ward*, just published; the second is to ap-  
pear in October next; and the third early  
in the ensuing year.

An original work, bearing the singular title of  
"Koningsmark, the Long Finne," is in press in  
New-York. It is said "there is much of the ge-  
nuine flavor of Knickerbocker, and raciness of Sal-  
magundi about it."

A London paper of May 20, mentions  
that at the interment of Mrs. Moore, at  
Rostherne, a few days previous, who died at  
the age of 99, the friends of the deceased  
were, according to her directions, regaled  
with bottled ale 35 years old, which had  
been purposely kept for the occasion.

On Thursday week a child of Mr. Thomas  
Growe, of Norwalk, Connecticut, aged about five  
years, fell into a kettle of boiling water, and was  
severely scalded that he survived but a few  
hours.

Between four and five hundred casks and  
cases of powder were seized last Sunday  
forenoon, at the end of Long Wharf, Bos-  
ton, in a small craft, about to be embarked  
on board of a vessel then lying at the  
wharf, ready for sea.

We learn from the Norfolk papers, that four  
new cases of the fever have occurred on board  
the *Decoy* since her arrival, augmenting the  
number of sick to eight. The crew have been  
removed to Craney Island, where the sick are  
attended by Doctors Cowdrey and Fitzhugh,  
of the Navy. Some of the cases are stated to be of

an uncommonly malignant type. Among the  
conjectures as to the origin of the disease, it  
is believed to have been caused by the ballast  
in at Thompson's Island, which is said to be  
the description commonly called shingle ballast,  
in which is supposed to be contained a quantity  
of undecomposed animal and vegetable matter.

## MAIL ROBBERS PARDED.

Last week two of the mail robbers, John  
Maurie and Dr. Dezareau, (Frenchmen) were  
paroled from New-York, near the city of  
bethtown, (N. J.) in the year 1819, near the  
city, and were convicted of the offence and  
sent to ten years imprisonment, received a  
pardon from the President of the United States,  
and were liberated from the New-Jersey Penitentiary,  
of whom, Pierre Bertrand, made his escape from  
prison some time since.

The editor of the New-York American has re-  
ceived a file of Havana papers to the 20th  
of June. They give no news from the Penin-  
sula, except a report that Cadix was actually block-  
aded by one French ship of the line and a French  
gunboat, and that the blockade was so insignifi-  
cant a force, it was added, and did not in the  
least interrupt mercantile operations.

Gen. Vives had issued a proclamation, invit-  
ing the inhabitants of Cuba of the war, and the  
joining upon them, nevertheless, the Governor  
of good treatment to such Frenchmen as they  
domiciliated among them.

In answer to an application for permission  
to enter the Peninsula, the Governor issued another  
proclamation, approving the project. He subscribed  
eight ounces towards equipping the company,  
and called on all patriotic citizens to contribute  
to that object.

## BAD NEWS—IF TRUE.

The Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal of Saturday  
last, contains the following:  
**POSTSCRIPT.**—The ship *Fame*, Capt. Fol-  
som, arrived below this morning, in 31 days from  
St. Ubes. It was reported in St. Ubes, on the  
Fame sailed (May 30) that the French mail  
had entered Madrid, and that the Portuguese  
troops ordered for the defence of Spain, had  
volunteered—refusing to join the Spanish cause.

## AN EXTRAORDINARY ATTEMPT.

Mr. Williams, a stone mason of  
morganshire, and a Welch bard, fired with  
the noble spirit of enterprise, and encour-  
aged and patronised, no doubt, by some of  
the Welch gentry, is meditating an expe-  
dition to North America, in search of the  
colony of his countrymen, supposed to have  
sailed thither with Prince Madog, and Owen  
Gwynedd, in the 12th century, three  
centuries previous to the discovery of  
America by Columbus. The existence of  
such a colony of people (strange and won-  
derful as it may seem) speaking the Welch  
language, and of a complexion and appear-  
ance different from the other Indians, and  
far more civilized, has been in a great mea-  
sure proved, and several corroborating ac-  
counts received from time to time by dif-  
ferent persons, and particularly now from  
Mr. Bowles and Mr. Price, who  
accompanied the Chiefs into England. This  
situation is said to be near the river Ma-  
souri, about 400 miles before its junction  
with the Mississippi—that is between 36  
and 50 degrees north latitude.

The day Commodore Padilla rode  
through the bar, a lady, at Memphis,  
who thought such an undertaking impos-  
sible, said, with some sang froid, no  
other alternative is left to our General  
than either to capitulate or sheer off; his  
being reported to the modern Caligula  
sent for her, and made her repeat the sen-  
tence—this done, he rejoined, "No, Ma-  
dam, another resource is still left—capitu-  
late or flog," and immediately ordered  
that 200 lashes should be applied to the  
lady, seated on a jack-ass, which was  
actually executed, and she died in con-  
sequence of this outrage done to her sex.

## SEA SERPENT.

Our old friend, the Sea Serpent, ap-  
peared in the Commercial Advocate, his ap-  
pearance delayed his annual visit to so late a period  
that we began to despair of his appearance  
the present season. But the *Salem* Fe-  
zette, received this morning, states, that  
he has at last made his appearance.  
Monday, of last week, he was seen by  
young man in a row boat, near Cape Cod  
shore. He came within eight feet of the  
boat, with about 25 feet of his length  
above water. His head, the young man de-  
scribes as being "as big as a considerable  
sized cask, but flattened." He was of a  
point of striking him with his oar, but  
restrained by fear of danger. Such an  
account we have from a gentleman of the  
dy Bay, who received it direct from the  
young man who saw the creature.

## BALTIMORE, July 8.

It will be recollected that the store of Mr.  
Hammond and Newman, on Bowly's wharf, was  
entered on the night of the 6th of June, and  
bed of a large quantity of valuable Canton  
information has been received of their being  
found at New Haven, Connecticut, and ap-  
pears they were carried to an auctioneer's  
public sale, but suspicion of their having  
been stolen being awakened, they were seized,  
pretended owners lodged in jail. The next  
advertisement of Messrs. H. and N. was  
hand, which put the matter beyond doubt.  
The goods were conveyed to New Haven in a  
Jersey wagon, by two persons, one of whom  
was by the name of Palmer, and the other by  
the name of Williams. Another person, who  
accompanied, has made his escape, having  
entertained of his being overtaken. The  
goods of the prisoners were found, and  
knives, files, chisels, phosphorus, tinder box,  
lanthorn, &c.

An uncomfortable crawl, and not very  
companionable.  
The Reading, (Penn.) paper of Wednesday  
last, states, that some day the week before  
last, some day the week before last, some  
day the week before last, some day the week  
before last, some day the week before last,  
some day the week before last, some day the







